

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

VOLUME XXX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1901.

NUMBER 15

Published every week.  
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

## THE ROSES OF SEATTLE.

O roses of Seattle,  
That bloom in June and May,  
You are perfect as the poet's dream,  
Fair as the golden day,  
You scatter waves of fragrance  
On the sleeping air of night;  
Your rainbow painted petals  
Are the glory of the light!

Fair is Nile's storied lotus  
And the rose of Gulistan,  
And pleasant is the poppy seed  
That lulls the soul of man,  
Rare are the lights and shadows  
In the pansy's purple eyes,  
But the roses of Seattle  
Are the flowers of paradise.

O roses of Seattle,  
That bloom in May and June,  
Deep hearts of gold and crimson  
That light the summer noon,  
The cottage of the lovely  
You paint with God's own plan;  
In the mansion of the lordly  
You shame the art of man!

I hold them fast in memory  
Wherever I may roam,  
These blossoms from the garden  
Of the gods, dropped down from home.  
The cruel years take from us  
What years cannot restore,  
But the roses of Seattle—  
They bloom forevermore!  
—Edna Archard Conner in Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## TOWN CLOCK'S CAPTURE.

Early one August afternoon a well-dressed, businesslike looking man, carrying a small leather handbag, walked up the principal street of the village of Graytown. In the basement of the big, old-fashioned country church, which he approached, a small door stood open. Turning from the sidewalk, he entered this door.

Once out of sight from the street, he ran hurriedly up a flight of stairs and then found himself in the vestibule, which was dusky and cool after the garish light outside. He looked in. One door of the audience room was open. The sexton was sweeping the aisle, and coming toward him. He tried a door at the end of the vestibule, but this was locked. Steps echoing through the empty building, told him that some one was coming in at the same door by which he had entered. The man hurriedly pulled at a small door in the wall. It opened into what seemed to be a tall, narrow closet, down through the middle of which a stout wire rope ran into a rough stone floor.

Cramped as these quarters were, the man crowded himself in, holding the leather bag close to his side, and pulled the door shut after him.

Not more than three or four seconds elapsed before a young man walked rapidly through the vestibule to the open door of the audience room. "Oh, Mr. Jackson, he called to the man sweeping, "may I go up and wind the clock? It's the day to wind it, know."

"May you? Why, certainly if you want to," was the reply. "Here are the keys," and he did the bunch of keys along the floor of the aisle.

The boy, Rodney Galvin, picked up the key, unlocked the door at the end of the vestibule and went clattering up a flight of stairs which the open door disclosed. By that time the sexton had reached the vestibule, and whistling as he worked, began to sweep it.

Rodney Galvin so far had been a disappointment to his family. His father was determined he should be a business man, his mother hoped that he would be a minister, but Rodney, so his father said, was fully, cared only for "tinkering." He doctored all the disabled bicycles in town, and a broken watch or clock gave him joy. When he had been refused a position in the bank a month before and Harry Grant had been taken instead, Rodney's only regret was that he should not have an opportunity to investigate the time lock on the bank safe. He watched for chances to wind the town clock, for he liked to study its works.

On this day he went with practiced tread up the dark stairs behind the gallery, along the narrow board walk laid across the beams in the garret floor, up another long flight of rude steps, and then he climbed the almost perpendicular ladder which led to the clock room.

Around him were backs of the four great dials up to which the citizens of Graytown looked when they wished to set their watches. The works of the clock were in the middle of the room. Taking a big movable iron crank from the floor, Rodney fitted it up to the end of

the arbor, or spindle, and began turning it to wind up the stout wire rope to which one of the clock weights was fastened.

The town clock of Graytown is nearly as old as the church in which it is placed, but the people of the village cherish it and would not think of having it replaced by one of more modern style. As a consequence the sexton of the church had to climb up to the clock room in the spire once every week unless he could get some one to go for him and wind up from the basement, to which they had spent the previous week in descending, the blocks of granite that served as clock weights.

It seemed to Rodney this afternoon as if the machinery worked uncommonly hard, and after turning the crank a few times he dropped it and went back down stairs. "I think that pulley needs greasing," he said. "I never knew the old clock to wind so hard."

"I shouldn't wonder but what it does," was the sexton's answer. "I haven't got a bit of oil here, though," he added.

"I've got some down to house that'll do," said the boy. "I'll go and get it."

"All right," said the sexton. "If I get through before you come back, I'll leave the doors unlocked and the keys on the window sill." "There isn't anything the matter with the weights, is there?" asked Rodney, opening the narrow door which gave access to the shaft in which one of the clock weights ran from belfry to basement. There was nothing to be seen. The square block of stone which just filled the space had been wound up out of sight.

When he went out on the street, Rodney found people wildly excited. The national bank had been robbed. The teller was out of town, and while the cashier had been at dinner Harry Grant, the clerk, had been knocked senseless and the robbery effected. Seven hundred dollars in money and many valuable papers were gone.

Little Mary Grant reported having seen a strange man on the street with a leather handbag. Harry Grant was still too stunned to talk coherently.

Rodney hurried on for the oil. He wanted to get back, wind the clock and lock the church and then join in the search for the robber.

Oiling the pulley did not seem to make it work much easier. There was a small opening at the top of the shaft through which the weight could be seen when it was raised into place. Watching this opening as he toiled at the crank, Rodney saw appearing not the block of granite, but a man's head. He dropped the crank. If the machinery had not worked automatically man and weight might have fallen to the basement.

"How did you get in there?" Rodney gasped. "No matter," said the man. "I will give you \$100 if you'll help me out and say nothing about it."

"How did you get in there?" Rodney repeated.

When he had been down on the street, he had heard the little girl who had seen the bank robber telling a group of excited people that the strange man had a smooth face and wore a brown derby hat. This man had a smooth face and wore a brown derby hat.

"You are the bank robber!" said Rodney.

"You help me out, and I'll make it \$200," said the man.

"Are you the man that robbed the bank?"

"You get me out of this trap!"

The man kicked savagely against the inside of the shaft, and bracing himself as well as he could in the cramped space, tried to burst the walls apart. The joints creaked, but the strength of six men could not have broken out the planks of which the shaft was built.

"You better stop that wiggling in there," said Rodney. "The rope isn't fastened any too solid through that rock. If you yank it out, you and the rock will go down to the basement together. It's 73 feet down there."

The "wiggling" stopped, and the man's face appeared at the hole again. The opening was not more than eight inches square, and

only the head of the captive was even with it, but a moment later the muzzle of a revolver came up into sight beside his face. Before the man could get his cramped arm and hand into aiming position Rodney, quick as a flash, knocked the catch out of a ratchet in the clock-works, and grasping the crank, turned it backward until he had lowered his prisoner far enough down the shaft so that he could do no harm.

Feeling sure that his prisoner was safe for the present, Rodney decided to go for help.

Some boys would have rushed from the church, shouting, "I've got him!" but Rodney walked carefully down the street with his hands in his pockets, and joined the outer edge of a crowd in front of the bank. A hastily printed notice on which the ink was not yet dry announced that the bank would pay \$500 for the capture of the robber, with his plunder. The town added another \$100 to the reward.

He left the group of excited men as quietly as he had come and went to a tinshop near by. The proprietor was out, but Rodney knew him and the place well. He quickly found the things he wanted and took them—a small portable furnace with a charcoal fire in it, a long handled skillet used for melting lead and a handful of sulphur. Taking these with him to the church vestibule, he locked the outside door and once more climbed the stairs into the steeple.

This time he went up one more ladder into the belfry itself. Here he untied the bell rope from the wheel and let it fall through the hole in the floor. He knew it would go clear through to the vestibule and that he would find it on the floor there when he wanted it, 100 feet of good pliable inch rope. Then he came down to the clockroom again, and turning the crank backward, let the loaded weight slowly down toward the basement. Fortunately every one on the street had been too excited all that afternoon to notice that the town clock was varying from its usual regularity.

Rodney had wound the clock often enough to be able to tell by the arbor pretty nearly when the weight had reached the vestibule door. When he thought it was nearly there, he left the clockroom and hurried down the stairs. A cautious glance through the narrow door showed the weight slowly descending and nearly all of it in sight. Scooping the skillet full of live coals from the portable furnace, Rodney stood ready. The weight stopping just as the feet of the man standing on it came into sight, Rodney strewed the coals with sulphur and shoved the skillet into the shaft. A chorus of mingled coughs and cries followed.

Pulling out the skillet and tossing it into an empty coal hod, Rodney ran up the stairs and ladder faster than he had ever done in his life before, gave the crank in the clockroom one more turn backward and then ran down again. This time the weight was let down to where the robber's legs were visible. The leather bag had been dropped at his feet.

Passing the rope around the man's legs and making it into a slipnoose, Rodney dragged him out up onto the floor, gasping and senseless. The boy did not know the risk he had run of killing the man by suffocation with sulphur fumes. He was sure the robber would revive, and unfortunately he did, but not until Rodney had bound him firmly with coil after coil of the bell rope.

When Rodney was sure his man was safe, he did the coolest thing of all. He took the leather bag and carried it down to the bank, saying nothing to anybody on the way.

"Here is your money, I think, Mr. Hyde," he said to the cashier. "I've got the man up in the meeting house." Then there was a sensation which fairly eclipsed that of the robbery. Rodney Galvin had captured the burglar alone! It was incredible! His father looked at him in astonishment.

Rodney entered the Institute of Technology that fall but, best of all, he knew for the first time in his life that his father was proud of

him, and he never will forget the warm feeling which came up in the throat when his father remarked to him, "You may amount to something, after all, my son!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Story of a Sun-Dial.

An interesting story is told by the Philadelphia Times of an old sundial in Pennsylvania. In the first part of the last century an Irish emigrant named Porter settled near Philadelphia. Among his sons was one named Andrew, whom we tried to make into a farmer, and then, like his brothers, into a carpenter.

But Andrew would have nothing to do with the plow or plane. He hid in corners, poring over some mathematical books that had come into his possession.

One day he found the design of a sun-dial in one of them, and resolved to make one. He walked eight miles to a soapstone quarry, found a slab, and carried it home on his back. Full of zeal, he went to his brother's shop, and used their saws and chisels in his work. When they came home in the evening, the dial was finished.

Andrew was triumphant, but every tool in the shop was nearly or quite ruined. They drove him into the street in a fury of anger and contempt. His father now convinced that he was an idle good-for-nothing, who would never fully earn his bread, bade him go and fit himself for school-teaching, which he called the "lazy man's work."

Andrew gave himself to hard study for the summer, and then went to the astronomer, David Rittenhouse, and asked him to lend him a book on conic sections.

"How long have you studied mathematics?" demanded the great man.

"Three months."

"And what do you know of conic sections?" Rittenhouse rejoined, with withering contempt.

But, after asking the boy a few questions, he not only lent him the books, but advised him not to waste his time in the country, but go to Philadelphia and open a mathematical school.

The poor farm-boy was afterward General Andrew Porter, an officer in the War of the Revolution, and an authority on mathematical science in the young republic.

There are plenty of farm-boys who now dislike farm work. It wouldn't be wise to infer that because of this indolent disposition they are Andrew Porters in embryo.

An easy basis of judgment is to note the use they make of their idle time. Do they give it to conic sections or to baseball?

## A Noble Peasant.

Verona, a city in Italy, is on the Adege River. It once had a queer bridge over this river. Houses were built on this bridge and people lived there.

One winter a great flood came. Both ends of the bridge were swept away by the rushing water. Only the middle part of the bridge was left.

On this part was a house. The people in it cried loudly for help. An Italian count was looking at the flood. "An hundred dollars," he cried, "to the man who will save these poor people!" A young peasant came forward "I will try," he said. "If I never come back, send word to my old mother."

With great difficulty and danger, he made his way to the people. He got them all into his boat and brought them safely to shore.

"My fine fellow!" said the count, "here is the money I promised you."

"No," said the young man. "I do not need my life. Besides I do not need the money. Give it to these poor people, who have lost all that they had."—Clipped.

## The Happy Home.

I have peeped into quiet parlors where the carpet is clean and not old and the furniture is polished and bright, into rooms where the chairs are neat and the floor carpeted, into kitchens where the family live, meals are cooked and eaten,

and the boys and girls are as blithe and joyous as the sparrows overhead, and I see that it is not so much wealth or learning or clothes, or servants, or toil or idleness or country, or station, as it is tone and temper that render homes happy or wretched, and I see, too, that in town or country, good sense and kind feeling and God's grace make life what no teachers or society can make it—the opening stave of an everlasting psalm—the fair beginning of an endless and blessed existence—the goodly, modest, well-proportioned vestibule to a temple of God's building that shall never decay, or wax old, or vanish away.—John Hall.

## General Funston and Aguinaldo at the Eden Musee.

For over six months the management of the Eden Musee has been expecting the capture of Aguinaldo and has had in readiness figures of all the chief officials in the Philippines. As a result, within four days of the capture of Aguinaldo the Musee had on exhibition a wax group showing General Funston making the capture. The group occupies a central alcove, and the background is made to represent the military camp where the capture took place. Both General Funston and Aguinaldo appear in the uniform of their respective armies. The figures have been made with unusual care and are excellent in detail. Many other interesting wax groups have been placed on exhibition during the past few days, and altogether the attractiveness of the wax groups is greater than ever. The interest in moving pictures at the Musee has gradually grown until now it is universally admitted that the Musee shows more and better moving pictures than any other amusement place in the world. Nearly one hundred different pictures are shown each day, and visitors can see as many of them as they like. Among these pictures are the Queen's Funeral in which is plainly seen King Edward, Emperor William and many other kings, the Opening of Parliament by King Edward in which is shown the old royal coach that has been so seldom used, and life scenes and death of Joan of Arc. The other pictures consist of humorous, historical and mysterious subjects. The mysterious pictures have gradually grown in popularity. How they are taken or how produced is a mystery. They give scenes in which inanimate objects come to life, and fairies and goblins vie with each other in making things interesting. While looking at these pictures it is hard realize that the pictures are not supernatural and that there is actually taking place what is represented.

## Don't Snub Boys.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses an humble trade. The author of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's greatest poet, was the son of man who was unable to write his name.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness in his lessons, Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub him for any reason—not only because he may some day outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind nor right nor Christian-like.

## IOWA.

A great deal of interest is being manifested by the deaf all over Iowa, in the coming Convention of the Iowa Alumni Association of the Deaf, which occurs at Dubuque, Iowa, August 28th-30th, inclusive. The local committee are already at work, and present indications point to a large attendance. Three years ago the Association met at the Institution in Council Bluffs, at the extreme Eastern part of the State. Very few from Western Iowa were present. Now the Convention will be held at the Western end of the State, and from present reports it seems that Eastern Iowa will send quite a large party to Dubuque.

A canvass among officers and teachers at the Iowa School reveals the fact that eight or nine of them will be in attendance at the Buffalo Convention.

Miss Pearl Fauquier, of Marshalltown, recently returned to school to take a post-graduate course to prepare herself for entrance to Gallaudet College next fall. She was one of our graduates last June.

Miss Allie Taylor, of Marshalltown, will soon take up her residence in Omaha with her married sister.

Miss Estella Forbes, of Omaha, has returned home after a sojourn of over a year in Chicago. She has legions of complimentary things to relate of the Chicagoans and the many brilliant social events she attended there.

Mrs. Waldo H. Rothert was called to Carthage, Mo., on the 29th, by the serious illness of her grandmother.

Miss Bertha Teller, one of last June's graduates, has been in Council Bluffs for some months past as the guest of her sister.

We are glad to furnish the JOURNAL with an account of the wedding of Miss Nellie Pierce and Mr. Edwin Pyle. Both will be remembered by many of the former students of Gallaudet College. The account is from a clipping in the Vin-ton, Col., Record of March 20th:

"A very pretty wedding and peculiarly interesting from the fact that the two most interested parties were deaf-mutes was that of Edwin Pyle of this city, son of Mrs. E. B. Thomas, and Miss Nellie M. Pierce, daughter of Mrs. M. J. Pierce of Marshalltown, Iowa. The wedding took place at the home of Mrs. E. B. Newnam, 2116 Welton Street, Denver, and was performed by Rev. Dr. Hall of the Tabernacle, who used the beautiful ring ceremony. The bride looked very sweet in her gown of white organdy, carrying a shower bouquet of bride's roses. The young people were former classmates at Gallaudet College in Washington, D. C., and again in Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Mrs. W. E. Newnam, of Omaha, sister of the bride, accompanied them to this city and will remain a few days as the guest of Mrs. Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. Pyle will be at home to their friends after April 1st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Thomas, Union Hall."

We were recently interested by the paragraph in the Chicago correspondence regarding the long service of Mr. Brown, of Michigan, as a teacher of the deaf. It moved us to make inquiries of two teachers in the Iowa School, who have also seen long years in the profession. We incline to believe that we have found the Nestor among the deaf teachers of the deaf, in the person of Mr. Hiram Phillips, teacher of History, Geography and Natural Philosophy, in the Academic Department. When a comparatively young man Mr. Phillips began teaching in the school for the deaf, at Delavan, Wis., and taught twenty-five years in succession. He then resigned to become an editorial writer on the Chicago Tribune, for which he had often written before at leisure moments. This position he held for four years, when he had a chance to do better by accepting a call to the Kansas School for the Deaf. He taught there five years and then was appointed a teacher in the Iowa School, coming here at the opening term in September 1887. With the close of the present term he completes his fourteenth year here. It will be thus be seen

that he has taught the deaf forty-four years, as against Mr. Brown's record of forty-two years.

Mr. Phillips is a remarkably well-preserved man, and though he admits he recently passed the sixty-seventh milestone, yet from his personality and active bearing, the impression that he was about fifty would be natural.

Mr. Conrad S. Zorbaugh is another of our faithful old teachers. He received his education at the Ohio Institution, and also taught there a few months. He was then offered a position in the Iowa School, which was then having its struggles at Iowa City. When the school was removed to Council Bluffs, Mr. Zorbaugh with the other teachers and officers came with it, but he is the only one of them yet remaining here, excepting his wife, who was also a teacher at Iowa City. Thirty years have passed since then, and counting the seven years he taught at Iowa City, Mr. Zorbaugh has been an efficient teacher in the Iowa School for thirty-seven years. Mr. and Mrs. Zorbaugh are very happy over the success in life which has come to their two eldest children Rev. C. S. Zorbaugh of Cleveland, Ohio, and Miss Grace, of Baltimore, Md. The former is a Presbyterian divine, and also occasionally holds services for the deaf in Cleveland. Miss Grace is an editorial writer on the Baltimore Herald.

What has become of Smith, Pittsburg, and Hypatia Boyd, for, lo! these many moons, they have not deigned to write a line for the JOURNAL. Perhaps, like us, they could find nothing worth writing about. And, by the way, Smith, you have not yet answered our question, as to whether you were not once a resident of Council Bluffs.

OCCASIONAL.

## DYELESS BLACK CLOTH.

A suit of clothes made of black woolen cloth which has never been though the dye tub is probably the most remarkable costume that President McKinley has ever owned, says a correspondent of the World. That he can wear it, as one of a very few men who have enough of the wool to make a suit of clothes, is due to the courtesy of George W. Peterson, who owns a flock of seventy black sheep, the only really black flock in the country. Mr. Peterson has also given Senator Platt a quantity of the same cloth. Mr. Peterson, an amateur stock breeder, who has a farm at Austerlitz, N.Y., raised his black sheep at great expense and with much care. There are seventy in all, and the wool at each shearing was saved until there was enough to make 100 yards of rich black cloth.

No dye of any sort was used, and the wool is as pure in color and texture as when it came from the sheep's backs. This is the only known instance in which black cloth has been made without dyeing the wool. For this cloth is priceless. There are a limited number of yards of it, and as Mr. Peterson refuses absolutely to sell an inch and has given most of it to his friends, there is no possibility of buying any of the cloth.—Tacoma Ledger.

## His Wit Was Ready.

A capital story is told of an officer now on Lord Roberts' staff. This officer is noted for his ready wit and power of repartee. Early in his career he went to India, when he was ordered to proceed to South Africa. On his arrival there he found that he was to be attached to the staff of the then commander-in-chief as aide-de-camp, and he learned, casually, that the chief's new military secretary was a man who thought no small beer of himself. A function was held soon after the officer's arrival, and the secretary, with a due sense of his own importance, proceeded to exhibit his contempt for all subalterns. When the new aide-de-camp arrived, the secretary gave him a supercilious stare, and then gingerly offered two fingers to shake.

Nothing daunted, the sub looked at him for a moment, then said, quite genially:

"Oh, I say, major, hang it all, you know, the Governor gives me three!—London Free Lance.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00  
If not paid within six months, 1.50

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Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weak  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

In reply to a query concerning the Rhodes "Audiphone"—a fan-shaped contrivance of hard rubber which a few years ago was heralded far and wide as an apparatus that would convey sound by way of the teeth to those who could not hear—we hasten to remark that it has been relegated to the dusty shelves in the Institutions for the Deaf that purchased them. They can still be seen in salesrooms of optical and aural establishments, but there is no demand for them. There are some instances in which the audiphone was found useful, but these instances were among the "hard of hearing." Tiedmann & Co., Chatham and Duane Streets, this city, have probably some of the audiphones on hand.

The receipt of *L'Echo des Sourds-Muets*, shows Henri Gaillard again in the role of editor-in-chief. According to the heading, the paper is not a new one; but up to this date we had not known of its existence. It is of the blanket sheet order, and filled with news concerning the deaf of France, with the most important occurrences in foreign countries. Mr. Gaillard is a born newspaper man, and we have no doubt but that he will succeed in placing the *Deaf-Mute Echo* in the van. There is none of the ponderosity that distinguishes the *Journal des Sourds-Muets* since he severed his connection with it. Our congratulations to Mr. Gaillard and best wishes for his journalistic success.

It appears that the question of uniforming pupils of schools for the deaf is being rapidly settled by action, and not by discussion. The latest is the Louisiana Institution, at Baton Rouge, while the California Institution at Berkeley has just sent out a circular to parents asking them to send the money to buy the uniforms for their children. Dr. Wilkinson starts his letter thus: "Following the custom of all first-class boarding schools and schools for the deaf and blind, the Directors of the Institution have decided to require all male pupils to be clothed in uniform suits."

Dr. Wilkinson's head is level; and if all schools would adopt the same measures, they would find it beneficial in promoting discipline and in the general good taste and appearance of the school.

Some of the school papers say that Principal Clarke, of the Michigan Institution, gave the uniform suits a trial at his school, and discarded them. It is hard to believe that intelligent deaf boys should show any antipathy to a neat uniform; and, if the authorities had persisted and educated the boys as to the real significance of their clothes, the strangeness at first experienced would have passed away, and they would be as pleased with the appropriateness of their school uniforms as they always are with their baseball uniforms.

A London journal declared that of the 700,000 children of school age in the London school board area, 100,000 are always absent.

## CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

## Easter Campers Soaked with Rain.

## BOSTON TRIES ROSSON.

## Brevities.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C. April 8.—The examinations for the second term, which began on Monday last, were finished up Wednesday, and the results were given out Thursday morning. About the usual number passed successfully in all their studies, though the Seniors made the best record this time they have ever made, as all passed in every study.

The Easter holidays began as soon as the examinations were over, but will come to an end to-morrow, when lessons for recitation on Wednesday will be given out. Since Wednesday, about half the boys have been at Great Falls, camping out, and reports say they have been having a good time, notwithstanding the rains, which have fallen in torrents about every other day. It was raining Wednesday noon when the campers left college, and continued all the afternoon and night. The boys were soaked to the skin long before they reached the grounds. Yet they were undaunted, and cold and shivering they set about, with the Spartan spirit of soldiers, carrying their tents and provisions, peddler position, on their backs to the grounds, a mile or so beyond the end of the wagon road. It was far into the night before they got their tents up and could go to bed.

Saturday a large number of Coeds, with Prof. Hotchkiss and Miss Peet in charge, went out to visit the campers, and again it rained—yes, poured nearly all day. But the girls were as brave as the boys, and never gave up—they had all been there before; for instance, on Inaugural day, when Chief Willis R. Moore, of the Weather Bureau, had predicted fair and balmy weather.

Of those who remained at college, a party of twelve, consisting of Mr. Mumford, Normal, and Miss Lindstrom, '01; Mr. Runde and Miss Norton, '01; Mr. Taylor and Miss Stout, '01; Mr. Lawrence and Miss Zell, '02; Mr. Phelps, I. C., and Miss Wiedenmeier, '04, and Mr. Drake, '04, and Miss Hall, I. C., took in the matinee at Chase's New Grand on Friday.

Owing to the rain on Wednesday, the baseball team did not play at Gettysburg College. The latter team came, however, as the game with us was a part of their Easter trip schedule. Because of the rain we had to pay only fifteen dollars of the guarantee. The next game will be with the Episcopal High School at Alexandria, Va., on Wednesday.

Lester Rosson, '02, our best pitcher, received a telegram from Manager Selee, of the Boston National League team, on Monday, saying that if he would report at Norfolk, Va., where the team is practicing, he would give him a trial. Rosson accepted and left for Norfolk on the afternoon steamer Wednesday. But the return of Willis, who had "jumped" to the American League, made it unnecessary to engage another pitcher. However, Mr. Selee said he liked Rosson's work, and talked as if he might need him at another time. He gave him a flattering recommendation. While he was at Norfolk, the Boston team played a game between themselves, Rosson pitching for one side, which won, as he gave them only one hit, while he himself made two off the other pitcher. He struck out four of the professionals. The score was 7 to 2 in favor of Rosson's team. He is back at college now, and will probably pitch in Wednesday game.

Mr. M. O. Roberts, ex-'85, has just been promoted from a clerkship in Grade 1 to Grade 2, in the Pension Office. His salary is now \$1,400.

Miss McGregor, '02, is spending the vacation with relatives in Baltimore, and Miss Ritchie, '03, with friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Fish went to New York for the holidays.

Dr. Ely and family went to his home at Frederick, Md., to visit his parents during Easter.

Dr. Fay has been sick during the week, but is reported better to-day.

Dr. Gallaudet went to Charlottesville, Va., Monday, to visit his son Herbert, returning Tuesday.

Mr. Driscoll, a teacher in the Lexington Avenue School, New York City, was a visitor at the College yesterday.

Leitch, '04, Gallaudet's would-be champion long distance runner, the other day, requested manager Schneider, of the Track team, to telephone to the city for an automobile to pace him. He had no confidence in a bicyclist and thought

a horse would tear up the track. Leitch went to the Zoo Sunday. He walked just for exercise, and came back just in time for his Easter dinner, having made the trip in forty-five minutes, so he says. Moreover, he doesn't believe any one else can walk it in less than an hour.

David Friedman, '04, is a genius. He can do anything from gardening—raising spring onions in his pants' pockets—to the invention of bicycle lamps out of crayon boxes. David thinks that if he can't out-ride the bicycle cops, he can at least April fool them with one of those inventions of his. He went to camp Sunday, but his desire for a supper of milk and crackers and canned salmon was greater than his faith in that invention and his appetite for green onions, so he came back to college "when the sun was low."

R. S. T.

## NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

## Circular of Information.

## DAY SCHOOLS FOR THE DEAF.

In recent years several state legislatures have been called upon to enact laws authorizing the establishment of day-schools for the deaf. Some have done so; others, after careful consideration of the subject, have declined.

As the question is an important one, affecting the welfare of a large number of the deaf, it has been thought advisable to publish this circular for the information of the public as to the position of the educated deaf on this subject. The National Association numbers among its members many of the most intelligent deaf in the country, including teachers and superintendents, ministers and editors, professional and business men in various walks of life. Being ourselves deaf we naturally take considerable interest in the education of our fellow deaf; and from extensive and intimate acquaintance, we are in position to speak for this class of people with more knowledge and a better understanding of their situation than those whose acquaintance with the deaf is limited.

There are two kinds of schools for the deaf,—day-school, in which the pupils live at home and go to and from school every day the same as hearing children; and boarding-schools, in which the pupils live at the school. Day-schools are small; boarding-schools, often large. All the large state institutions are boarding-schools.

The principal argument in favor of day-schools is that the pupils by living at home have the benefit of home influence and association with hearing children of their own age.

The principal objection to day-schools is that they are less efficient than boarding-schools. In the former the attendance is irregular, the discipline inferior, proper grading is impossible, no instruction is given in trades, and as usually conducted day-schools lack expert supervision.

As to the advantages of home influence and association with hearing children, they are by no means so great as might at first appear. The position of the little deaf child at home is different from that of the hearing child. His parents and friends cannot talk freely with him until he has acquired a fair command of language at school, which in an oral day-school takes several years. If, on the other hand, he is sent to a boarding-school, especially to one where the sign language is employed, he rapidly learns to communicate with those around him, so that at the end of a year he can understand and express ideas as readily as he could after having been three or four years in a day-school. This is a great advantage in the development of both mind and character, and by the end of the time usually allotted to schooling he is much better fitted for the duties and responsibilities of life than he would be in the day-school.

Day-schools generally use the Oral Method of instruction, by which the pupils are taught to speak and read the lips. This method is satisfactory with some pupils, but not with all. Most boarding-schools use the Combined System, under which various methods are combined, so that those pupils who can be successfully taught by the Oral Method are so taught, while those who do not make good progress under oral instruction are taught by such other methods as are found best adapted to their education.

The school for the deaf at Portland, Me., was for many years conducted as a day-school and the Oral Method of instruction employed. Some years ago the Board of Trustees, not satisfied with the results obtained, made a thorough investigation as to the relative merits of day-schools and boarding-schools, as well as the Oral Method and the Combined System, and as a result concluded to change the school from a day-school to a boarding-school and to substitute the Combined System for the Oral Method. The results of the change have proved highly satisfactory.

The Oral Department of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was for a number

of years conducted as a day-school. In a paper read before Department Sixteen of the American Educational Association at Charleston, S. C., July 11, 1900, and reproduced in the *American Annals of the Deaf* for January 1901, Dr. Crouter, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution, and himself an advocate of the pure Oral Method, says on pages 63 and 64 of the *Annals*:

"The managers of the institution, recognizing the many advantages of home environment in the education of normal children, were fully sensible of the many arguments since then so widely exploited in furthering the interests of day-schools for the deaf. They, however, felt with Dr. Nathan Oppenheim, that while a household is primarily designed for the needs, comforts, and pleasures of normal persons, it can only with difficulty subordinate its natural usefulness to the needs of abnormal children, and realizing the serious harm that would be certain to result in the education of deaf children should there be failure to appreciate to the fullest extent the great differences between normal and defective children, were led, very wisely, to decide in favor of the boarding rather than the day-school system for this department. In our experience under the day-school plan it was found very difficult to control attendance, to enforce discipline, or to secure satisfactory and helpful and healthful home influences. With the change to a boarding-school, all these unfavorable conditions were remedied, and the work of the department almost immediately assumed a higher and better tone."

Other schools, including those at Pittsburgh, Pa., and Providence, R. I., have been changed from day-schools to boarding-schools. No boarding-schools have been changed to day-schools.

The experience of Wisconsin has been corroborated time and again in other states. Children who have attended oral day-schools and later been sent to boarding-school, have quite generally been found to be far behind the pupils who have been in the latter for the same length of time.

Day-schools have been tried in Europe as well as in America, and the results there as here have been against them.

In London day-schools have been in operation for many years. There is a large number of them scattered over the city. The late Dr. Stainer, for many years superintendent of these schools, a very intelligent man of wide experience among the deaf, speaks of these schools, as quoted in the *American Annals* for April 1891, page 154:

"If school instruction were all that is required for deaf children, class rooms, teachers, and school appliances would fully supply the want, and there would be no necessity to question the relative value of day-schools, or the completeness of the provision made by the School Board of London. But I do not think that any one thoroughly acquainted with the idiosyncrasy of deaf children of the poor (and it must be borne in mind that this is the class we are dealing with, not the well-to-do, who are capable of paying for the education of their children) would venture to assert that they could be sufficiently educated by attending a school five hours a day, five days a week, like ordinary children, and this perhaps for a few years only, and that nothing further need be done for them."

On page 155 of the same number of the *Annals* is the following:

"Dr. Buxton, who was for twenty-five years at the head of the Liverpool Institution for the Deaf, where both day pupils and boarders are received, stated in evidence before the Royal Commission that he considered five years instruction as a day scholar not more than equivalent to one-half the same time spent as a boarder in school, and that in his view, supervision, continuous attendance, and extra discipline to which children are made subservient under a boarding-school system are absolutely lost under the day-school system."

The latter citation is especially to the point, since both day pupils and boarding pupils are placed in direct comparison under the same methods of instruction, and judged by a man of twenty-five years experience in the work.

Some advocates of oral teaching and day-schools have gone so far as to favor the abolition of state institutions and the substitution thereof of local day-schools. Such a step, taken in any state, would be a serious detriment to many deaf children. Obviously the day-school plan is practicable only in the larger towns and cities, where a sufficient number of deaf children can be found living near enough to one another to form a school or class. A large proportion of the pupils in state institutions come from country homes scattered miles apart, and these could not be reached by day-schools. Even if the plan of boarding the pupils in families, which has been tried elsewhere and abandoned, should be tried again, it would fail to reach a great many deaf children, who would necessarily

grow up in ignorance in the midst of a civilized community. The abolition of State Institutions is not to be thought of.

If day-schools are established at all they should rather be placed under the supervision of the State Institutions, or of persons thoroughly familiar with the education of the deaf and the results obtained under different methods. Obviously local schools boards, while they may be good judges of the work done in hearing schools, are not qualified to judge of the work done in schools for the deaf, because only years of study and close association with the deaf will furnish the knowledge necessary to judge such schools properly.

The National Association of the Deaf is not interested, directly or indirectly, in either day-schools or boarding-schools, except in so far as we desire that deaf children should have the advantage of such training as will be for their best interests.

## OLOF HANSON,

Chairman Committee on Literature  
National Association of the Deaf.

FARIBAULT, MINN., Jan. 1901.

## OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

[Incorporated.]

JAMES L. SMITH, Minnesota, President.  
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PHILIP L. AXLING, South Dakota, 2d Vice-President.

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THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, New York, Sec'y.  
N. FIELD MORROW, Indiana, Treasurer.

## BELFAST, IRELAND.

## ANNUAL REUNION OF THE ADULT DEAF.

The annual reunion of the adult deaf and dumb of Belfast was held last night in Exhibition Hall, Botanic Gardens Park, and, like its predecessors, was of a most enjoyable character. A great deal depends upon the arrangements in connection with a function of the kind, and in the instance under notice it is only a matter of desert to say that they were as perfect as possible—a result which was only to be expected when they were carried out under the personal supervision of Mrs. Harris, the Lady Superintendent of the Mission Hall. The proceedings were inaugurated with an excellent tea, the catering for which had been entrusted to Messrs. Robert Wilson & Co., of the Ormeau Roak Bakery, and was satisfactorily performed under the direction of Mr. Bell. The following ladies presided at the tables, and contributed to the expenses of the entertainment:—Lady Henderson, Mrs. W. J. Pirnie, Mrs. Seaver, Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. Spence, Mrs. Burnside, Mrs. W. Greenhill, Mrs. Joseph Skelton, Mrs. J. Martin, Mrs. W. E. Harris, Mrs. J. Leslie, Mrs. Cyde Kirkwood, Mrs. R. Lawrie, Mrs. J. W. Crawford, Mrs. W. Nugent, Mrs. M'Creedy, Mrs. P. M'Mullan, Mrs. J. K. M'Causland, Mrs. H. J. Sheppard, Mrs. John Wales, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. John Marsh, Mrs. John Haslett, Mrs. Mercier, Mrs. A. Miller, Mrs. Busby, Mrs. J. Steen, Mrs. Wesley Guard, Mrs. F. Megarry, Mrs. J. D. Crawford, Mrs. William M. Causland, Mrs. James G. Hanna, Mrs. T. F. Shillington, Mrs. Nicholas, Mrs. W. F. C. Corry, Mrs. D. McConnell, Mrs. T. E. Beck, Mrs. A. Cooke, Mrs. Campbell Gardner, Mrs. D. McConigal, Mrs. Fennell, Mrs. M. Hutchinson, Mrs. W. Shaw, Mrs. Wilkinson, Mrs. F. Maginn, Mrs. J. Davidson, Miss P. M. Stevenson, Mrs. Houston, Miss A. Miller, Miss A. Quigley, Miss M. Stevenson, Miss Godfrey, Miss Scott, Miss McCance (Larkfield), Miss Shillington, and Miss Hill.

After tea, the Lord Mayor (Sir Daniel Dixon, D. L.), who presided, made a few suitable remarks in introducing a pleasing programme, which embraced recitations, vocal and instrumental music, and cinematograph and lantern exhibitions. He said the large gathering which he saw before him was certainly very interesting, and it gave him great pleasure in having to take part in that meeting. He was pleased to see so many there, showing by their presence their sympathy with and interest in those deprived of the sense of hearing and speech. Those who were not so afflicted could hardly realise the disadvantages the deaf and dumb labour under, and he thought it was the duty of all to assist in making their lot easier. The benefit of the mission hall, he understood, was open to all denominations, and as nearly all the deaf in Belfast were connected with it they must admit its usefulness. The efforts of the committee which had been very successful were to be highly commended, and they trusted would receive increasing support from all citizens. To the committee and Mrs. Harris, the lady superintendent, and Mr. Maginn, were due their heartfelt thanks for the work they were carrying on, and he thought they should be encouraged in every possible way (Applause.)

During an interval, Mr. F. Maginn, secretary of the mission, submitted a report which bore excellent testimony to the beneficial nature of the work that being done. The hall, it showed, was first of all a mission hall in which services were held in the finger and sign language, and every means was taken to bring the holy truths of the Bible home to the hearts and minds of those who dwell forever in a silent world. The hall was managed by a mixed Board composed of all known ministers and gentlemen of the three great Protestant Churches—the Presbyterian, Episcopal, and the Methodist—and their services were attended by the deaf of every Protestant denomination. The spirit of the narrow sectarianism was entirely unknown among them; a common affliction made them all brethren in the deepest sense of the word. Working in conjunction with a Board of Management, they had a committee of deaf-mutes who, since the foundation of the mission hall, had continued to give most valuable assistance in the management. The report then detailed the various ways in which the mission assisted the deaf intellectually, morally, and spiritually, and thanked the Lord Mayor, the Lady Mayoress, and all the ladies and gentlemen interested in the success of the entertainment, for their attendance and sympathy with the work. (Applause.)

Mr. W. H. Addison, A. C. P., principal of the Glasgow Institution for the Deaf, and who is one of the greatest authorities on the question in the kingdom, acted as interpreter, and at the conclusion of the foregoing report, said it was twenty-three years since he made the acquaintance of Mr. Maginn at the palatial London asylum—hateful word—for the deaf, which had only then been recently opened by the Prince of Wales. There he was introduced to Mr. Maginn, and ever since he had watched his career with the greatest possible interest. (Applause.) The provision made in Great Britain for the education of the deaf fell short—very for short—of that which was made for them in the United States of America. Not only had the States provided ample means of elementary education for all their deaf children, but America was, he thought, the only country in the world that gave special opportunities for the higher education of the deaf. There was a college at Washington where young men are received and go through an academic course of studies, and their friend, Mr. Maginn, in his thirst for the higher knowledge which he could not satisfy in this country, crossed the Atlantic, and enrolled himself as a student there, being, he believed, the first from this country who did so. On his return, after a sojourn of two or three years at Washington, he set himself the task of holding aloft the banner of progress in his native country, and to that task for some fourteen years he had devoted his whole energies. (Applause.)

The following contributed to the programme:—Messrs. J. M'Quitty, F. Maginn, J. Rodgers, Miss Lottie Miller, a number of deaf-mutes, and Miss Maud Stanley. Mandoline selections were beautifully given by the Misses O'Kane and Ruby Morgan and by Messrs. Miller, Diamond, and Macelwee. Prizes for good attendance at the services and special talent were distributed by the Lady Mayoress, after which, on the motion of Rev. W. H. Davis, a hearty vote of thanks was accorded by acclamation to the Lord Mayor, Lady Mayoress, and all those who had helped in the enjoyment of the evening. A very happy reunion was afterwards brought to a close.—*Belfast News-Letter*, March 26.

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## Successful Women Inventors.

There were 574 women patentees of the 26,000 applicants at the patent offices during the last year, and the inventions of these women proved most successful. The main reason for this success is that the women inventors have called in the aid of a practical man whose business it is to make the invention go. They were wise enough to realize that they had not the commercial capacity or opportunity to pull off the thing unaided.

Most of the inventions were for the improvement of those small necessities that add to the luxury or comfort of life. The great question of dress prompted 149 inventions, and there were 40 patents for cycling improvements.—*London Express*.

Prof. Lumsden says "that sighing is but another name for oxygen starvation. The cause of sighing is most frequently worry. An interval several seconds often follows moments of mental quietude, during which time the chest walls remain rigid until the imperious demand is made for oxygen, thus causing the deep inhalation. It is the expiration following the inspiration that is properly termed the sigh, and this sigh is simply an effort of the organism to obtain the necessary supply of oxygen. The remedy is to cease worrying. One may be anxious, but there is no rational reason for worrying. A little philosophy will banish worry at once. Worry will do no good; it will rob us of pleasures when blessings do come, as one will not be in a condition to enjoy them.

## TROY.

It has been raining continuously all the week and it is still raining. Last night it poured so that it prevented the local deaf who intended going, from going to Schenectady except one who braved the inclement weather. The event at the Electric City was the game of basket-ball played between the New York "Silent Five" and the strong invincible Continentals. The writer who went there returned home on the 10 P. M. train disappointed, for the World's Champions (third place) hath fallen again at the hands of the opponents who seldom meet with defeat in the games with the other teams all over the state.

When the writer left the Army to catch the train for home, both teams were still playing and the score as it then stood was 21 to 5 in favor of the hearing team. In the second half the deaf players played like demons and did better, but unfortunately they could not equal or break the opponent's record. Mr. Lennon, considered one of the best and most clever players in the country, helped the Schenectady team greatly in beating the deaf team.

He is the same fellow who played for the Troy and Catskill teams against the famous Deaf-Mutes, Lennon with a significant smile and an outstretched hand approached Capt. McVea who was now taken aback with surprise. He acknowledged in him a tower of strength and he shuddered at the thought of it. The Silent Five are spending the day in the Electric City, they go to Fort Edward way up north to-morrow (Monday). We wish and sincerely hope that the tide of hard luck against them of late will turn back, thus favoring them with better luck in the future. The *Gazette*, published in Schenectady, speaks highly of them and their brilliant playing.

The writer had the pleasure of acquaintance with Capt. McVea though John Campbell, who also introduced the rest of the Silent Five to us, for he (writer) personally knew his brother, the late William McVea, both having met at Fanwood in '80. The facial expression and the way the jolly mirth-provoking fellow talks, are similar to those of my old schoolmate, and the writer confesses he could not help being reminded of the days gone by with him.

Among the deaf-mutes who witnessed the game were James M. Witbeck, John T. Campbell and Samuel Couture, all of Schenectady, and John Connerton, of Troy.

Thure E. Carlman was confined to his bed a few days by a serious attack of illness recently.

Mr. Wilson Carmichael, who has been working several years in Schenectady, is back at his old stand in Cohoes.

Mrs. B. May Connerton is spending the Easter week with her old schoolmate and friend (at Dublin) Miss Joyce, in New York City.

We are glad to learn that our local brother-scribe, in leaving others behind green with envy or anger, has gone over to join his Irish friends' ranks to aid a really good cause.

John Connerton has disposed of his wheel, though in good condition, of two seasons ago, and is now a possessor of a 1901 model with the Morrow coaster brake attached. The tires are non-punctural, which on being investigated are not heavy, nor dead as supposed.

James M. Witbeck has never been laid off a day since he got a position with the General Electric Company at Schenectady, several years ago. He works as a machinery pattern maker there. He says the force of employees is increased by 2,000, thus making it a total of 10,000. So large an army this, and what a big pay-roll it must be, indeed! There is not a house left to let. Contractors are kept busy breaking ground and building houses in one of the most prosperous cities on the continent.

"A clergyman was sent to visit a cottage where he found a man sick in bed. 'Well, my good man,' said the pastor, 'what induced you to send for me?' The invalid, who was rather deaf, called to his wife. 'What does he say?' 'He says,' shouted the woman, 'why in the deuce did you send for him.'"

Miss Helen Dugdale is the only person in this section, if not in the State, who could read and readily understand each word written with finger in the air. Her mother address her this way, and Helen in either reply or question would always talk by mouth, she being a good semi-mute. C.

Bad manners are a species of bad morals; a conscientious man will not offend in that way.—Bovee.

No life can be grand which has not first been faithful. Without the preparatory training of small fidelities, who would be suddenly equal to supreme tests?

Miss Minnie E. Olin is the guest of her brother Albert and cousin Frank W. Olin and family, at 7918 Central Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind., and will remain for some time.



## NEW YORK.

**Luther Taylor Dons a New York Uniform.**

**FUNERAL AT ST. ANN'S.**

**A Birthday Party—Numerous News Notes.**

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Luther Taylor reached town last week, and has since been putting in a few hours a day in practice, with the New York Baseball Club. Indoor work has been compulsory during the week, on account of the heavy rain. Mr. Taylor made a fine record during the winter, pitching for the San Diego (Cal.) Club. His team won the pennant, and are now champions of the Southern California League. The season was closed with a banquet, on March 8th, and Mr. Taylor was presented with a gold watch, chain and locket. On the inner case of the watch is engraved: "Presented to Luther H. Taylor, by his San Diego friends, March 8, 1901." Taylor will be the leading pitcher for New York this season.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes was well filled on Easter Sunday. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet preached, taking for his text: "As in Adam all must die, so in Christ shall all be made to live." Holy Communion was partaken by nearly one hundred. The chancel was beautifully decorated with azaleas, Easter lilies and palms, and had in large letters on a white background, in a semi-circle over the altar, the words "Christ is risen." The flowers, etc., were obtained by contributions of parishioners, and the decorating was done by Mrs. W. Buhle, Miss Katie Elsworth and Mr. William Scott Abrams.

The first christening at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, was that of James H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute, over a year ago. The first funeral service in the same edifice was over the remains of a Mrs. Newcomb, who died aged 83 years. She was a wealthy hearing lady and was cared for in her last illness at the home of Rev. John Chamberlain. It is said that she gave over two million dollars for educational purposes in New Orleans, La. She died on Easter morning, and the funeral at the church was held on Tuesday, April 9th.

Several members of the League of Elect Surds joined their Brother Fred. Hoffman, and his family and friends, in celebrating the sixth birthday of his little daughter, on Tuesday evening, April 9th. The little girl was very happy, and several children enjoyed the occasion with her. She received many presents such as gladden the heart of childhood, and her proud and doting father was in the seventh heaven of happiness. Refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, cake and fruits, were served, with plenty of liquid nourishment of different kinds.

The daily papers had lengthy obituaries of Mrs. De Costa, wife of Rev. Dr. De Costa, whom the deaf remember with feelings of gratitude for his many kindnesses to them while they worshipped in the Church of St. John the Divine, of which Rev. Dr. De Costa was pastor, previous to his leaving the Episcopal Church to become a Roman Catholic. Dr. De Costa has the heartfelt sympathy of a very large number of the deaf in his bereavement.

Miss Elizabeth Chamberlain, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. John Chamberlain, was married to Mr. Charles Shepard, on Monday, April 8th, in St. Luke's Church, corner of Convent Avenue and 141st Street. The bride is a beautiful and accomplished young lady, and is well acquainted with many deaf-mutes of this city.

Smith & Meinken will move their crepe paper plant to Saugerties, N. Y., very soon. Factory room in New York is too expensive. They will have a salesroom in this city. They make a fine line of crepe paper and are getting big orders daily.

Charles W. Dezenford, of Middleburgh, N. J., was elected Justice of the Peace, by the Republicans, while Democrats endorsed him. He is the father of Alex. Dezenford, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Wm. Hutton, of Harlem, N. Y.

If Abram Stein, formerly of New York, but now in Chicago, will send his address to Mr. Moritz Schoenfeld, 515 East 117th Street, New York, the latter will forward a letter to Mr. Stein, that comes from Vienna, Austria.

Franklin Campbell has been suffering from rheumatism for some time, but still continues his work at carpentry. He is in the employ of the Westinghouse Company.

The fair in aid of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes and the Guild of Silent Workers, occurs next week—Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Donations from the deaf and their friends are invited. All deaf-mutes are requested to lend their aid, so that it will be a great success.

The numerous friends of Mrs. Frank Roberts, were glad to see her on Sunday last. Mrs. Roberts was one of the most popular deaf ladies of this city, when she resided here about twelve years ago, and none of her old friends have forgotten her.

Mrs. McMeichen has changed her mind about going to her home in Boston. She will remain in New York this summer and comfort her worse half, who is an employee of Smith & Meinken.

Miss Edith Scoville, of Hudson, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lewis, in East Orange, N. J. With her host and hostess, she attended the Easter service at St. Ann's.

Mrs. Henry J. Haight is in the city and may remain for some time. The up-state air seems to have benefited her, as she looks the picture of perfect health.

Miss Gertrude Dore, a handsome and intelligent young lady, beloved by a large circle of deaf friends, died, on Tuesday, March 26th, of consumption.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vetterlein have moved to West 134th Street, and are keeping house again. They are entranced with their new locality.

Albert H. Kohlmetz, Mrs. Kohlmetz and their son, recently spent a week in Ridgefield, N. J.

The "Silent Five" will not play basket ball on April 13th, at Dr. Savage's gymnasium.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

We feel like "aping" the editorial wall of a recent issue in our column. No matter how hard we try to tell "the truth and nothing but the truth," we make mistakes sometimes, mostly through the carelessness of our informants. Many deaf have a habit of treating the smallest rumors as facts, as though they see no difference between the two words. That is wrong. If a rumor is ever worth sending to print, it should be distinctly shown to be such. We earnestly ask that our friends, who have so kindly assisted us in newsgathering in the past, will hereafter help us more in aiming at correctness in reporting all things. If in doubt about this or that thing, SAY SO. That is the only safe way. And the only right way, too. Tell us what you have seen and heard; no more and no less, and give names and dates correctly. Never mind if your English is not good enough to you, for we may yet be able to understand you and fix it right. "You send the news and we do the rest."

Between society matters and news notes, let us sandwich the following clipping from the Sunday Record to humor the readers.

It is an odd fact about many persons slightly deaf that, amid noisy surroundings they hear much better than those whose hearing is acute. They will grasp the slightest whisper, for instance, in the rumble of a moving train, whereas in a quiet drawing room a shout is scarcely audible to them. It is well to keep this fact in mind. A man ignorant of it was going to New York one day last week with his wife and his deaf mother-in-law. He sat beside the latter, and as the train rolled along he leaned forward and said to his better half: "There's one thing admirable at least about your mother-in-law when she travels. Then, and only then, she listens up. I guess she's going to spend a good sized bunch of money on this trip. For I just had a look into her pocketbook, and she's got a roll there as big as a horse collar." "Hush up," said the wife, laughing: "she might hear you." Oh, no fear of that," the man rejoined. But the mother-in-law, contrary to her usual habit, did not spend a cent on the New York trip, and the entire expense fell on the young husband.

Mr. Geo. Zang, who has worked in the Baldwin Locomotive Works for the past twenty years, showed us an unique bit of wood-carving recently. It represents two blacksmiths striking on an anvil. With the pulling of a lever these two wooden men pound for all they are worth. Mr. Zang is certainly a good man when it comes to handling a jack knife.

## SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

APRIL 14TH—FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, 3 P. M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.

St. John's Church, Yonkers.

Gallaudet (temporary) Home for Deaf-Mutes, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Y. Holy Communion, 9 A. M., afternoon, 3 P. M.

It is hoped that a large number of deaf-mutes and their friends will attend the Fair in the Guild-room of St. Ann's Church, April 18th, 19th and 20th, at 7:30 P. M., thus helping the Home for Deaf-Mutes and the Guild of Silent Workers.

## CHICAGO.

**The Glory of an Easter Day.**

**DOINGS AT THE CLUB.**

**Items of all Sorts.**

"Behold the glory of the Easter morn!" Sunday, April 7th, was "the great day."

The Easter services at the Trinity Church were observed with all the gladness of resurrection, in the morning and afternoon, by the Rev. A. W. Mann.

No music! Though they were happy and satisfied with their lot. Holy Communion was celebrated at noon to a large gathering of about thirty members. A nine-month-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Fritz was christened. It was named Katherine Edith, and Mrs. E. N. Bowes and Miss Pauline Acheson were sponsors. Mrs. Mann was present at both services. Friends were glad to see them.

Special Easter service was celebrated at the Methodist Church for the Deaf on Clark Street by the Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, and it was crowded as usual. Of course, many were in new dresses, with peacock feathers on their hats, and no doubt felt very proud of their new Easter attire.

Pas-a-Pas Club held its regular monthly meeting Saturday evening last. President Wayman was holding a scepter in his hand. The evening was especially pleasant and exciting, owing to the presence of two pretty ladies. May 11th is fixed as the date for the house-warming at its new headquarters, 40 Randolph Street, Room 319. Ice cream and cake will be served. Mr. Thomas, of Canada, sent in his dues as non-resident member. The club is grateful for his kind letter. Mr. Frank Gibson introduced resolutions of respect that the club tender its sympathy to the Hyman family for the loss of Mr. Fred. Hyman's father, which was unanimously adopted. The club was looking for a report of picnic committee, but the chairman was absent. They are very anxious to hear from the committee.

After the adjournment a box of cigars was passed around by Mr. Kaufman, for his victory in capturing a wife, from the great Beer city.

Look for a Chinese letter in next issue. The Ladies' Aid Society's meeting was held on the 3d of April. The particulars could not be learned, because of "Chicago's" absence from the meeting. A new suit of clothes was put on the person of Mr. Albert Carlson for Easter, and he too left an extra dollar in his pocket for the JOURNAL's subscription. It proves that he has a very good position in a box factory. Mr. Liebenstein's brother was wedded to a New York lady, and they are on their honeymoon trip. Mr. George T. Dougherty was called to St. Louis by telegram on Wednesday, April 3d, an account of the sudden death of his sister. He returned home last Sunday morning. It was a great shock to him. Mr. Dougherty has the warmest sympathy of his friends. Mrs. Garrett, nee, Louisa Haley, died recently in Rockford. Sneak thieves were at the residence of the Liebenstein family last week, and were retreating in great haste without booty at the time Mr. A. J. Liebenstein and Mr. Regensburg came in the house. Mr. Walter Arnold made an appearance at the club rooms Saturday last, after long illness in his family. Mr. John Gottschalk made a flying business visit to his sister, Mrs. Colby. With a kind heart, Mrs. Raffington sent Easter gifts to the three little girls of the South side, and they desire to thank the "Grand Woman," through the JOURNAL. Mr. Kessler, of Pullman is around again with the aid of a cane. Mrs. Atkinson was seen at the Trinity Church Sunday. She had been sick for some time. Her husband is in the ice and milk business on his own hook, in Clyde. I do not know whether milk is watered with ice, or ice made of milk.

Professor Morrow, of Indianapolis; Professor Long, of Delavan; are added to the list for the Chinese banquet.

CHICAGO.

## Feeding the Baby.

An infant should not be more than 20 minutes taking his bottle. When he refuses, do not force it. Never save what is left in the bottle for another feeding or give it a little later. Throw it away and give the child nothing until its regular feeding hour comes around again. Where digestion is weak a few teaspoonfuls of hot water given just before feeding stimulates the stomach to action. Feed the child at regular intervals.—Harper's Bazar.

## OHIO.

**An Opinion on Oral Teaching.**

**SUPT. JONES' CONCLUSIONS.**

**An Exhibition—Death at the Home.**

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greene, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The 74th Annual Report of the Institution came from the hands of the binder this week, and is now being sent out.

For the first time in many years, the paper and printing of the report is of a quality none need be ashamed of.

The report is embellished with cuts of the trustees, superintendent, governor, steward and physician. There are also many class pictures and other objects of interest.

Superintendent Jones gives a review of the work he has done for the betterment of the school within the time he has been superintendent—five years—and the progress that the school has made in all its various departments. The result is certainly a creditable one.

There are many matters touched upon in the report of which mention has been made in the JOURNAL from time to time.

On the subject of Oral teaching, we give Mr. Jones' opinion and conclusions, and they are certainly fair:

"The school work is, of course, the most important. Of the thirty-five teachers who have regular classes, eighteen give oral instruction, their work being done through speech and lip-reading and by writing. The other seventeen have manual classes and instruct by finger spelling, by signs, and by writing. The pupils in oral classes are familiar with the signs and finger spelling, but their use is restricted and generally eliminated from the class rooms. Out of school hours, these children mingle with the others, and naturally most of their conversation is carried on in the manual language. In the manual class spelling is used almost exclusively, except in explanation of the meaning of new words, phrases and idioms, when signs are used to advantage. Oral teaching has grown rapidly during the last five years. In 1894 there were two teachers of articulation and one oral class. As has been stated, there are now eighteen oral classes. It has been our policy to give each new child an opportunity to learn speech. About sixty per cent. of these have made sufficient progress to justify their continuance in oral classes, the other forty per cent. having been assigned to manual classes after a trial in speech has indicated their inability to be benefited or educated by it. While an experience of five years is not sufficient to enable one to render a mature judgment of a work which covers twelve years (the full time a child can remain in school) yet the following conclusions are quite well established in my mind:

"1. Only the brighter children, with few exceptions, remain in oral classes.

"2. Of the children who fail to be educated in speech or by speech, many do well in manual classes, some make fair progress, while those more or less feeble-minded make but little.

"3. The practical value of speech to those who remain in the oral classes is a variable quantity, and is more or less disappointing.

"4. The oral pupils, in addition to what they acquire in speech and lip-reading, make as good progress in their class work as the manual pupils do, their intellects being equal.

"5. Intellectuals being equal, those taught by the manual method acquire language as readily and completely as those taught orally.

"6. On the whole the oral classes progress more rapidly because they are composed of the brighter pupils.

"7. On graduation day the orally-taught will have an advantage over the manually taught, having all that the latter have and some speech and some ability in lip-reading besides.

"8. Any deaf child can learn to articulate a few words and to read lips poorly.

"9. The sign language alone as a means of teaching the English language is a failure; but as an adjunct to manual spelling and writing in making ideas clear, it is almost invaluable.

"10. The sign language and finger spelling as a means of communication between the deaf, whether they have been taught orally or manually, are the easiest, the quickest, the most effective and the most satisfactory.

"It is a difficult matter to determine what is best to do with a large percentage of the deaf children—

whether to educate them orally or manually. Some schools have declared that those who can be educated at all can be taught speech and lip-reading and can best be educated by them. All the educators of the deaf agree that speech and lip-reading can be taught successfully to many deaf children, but they disagree as to what proportion. A few claim to all who can be taught by any method. Others say to fifty per cent., others to thirty per cent., and others to fifteen per cent. Our experience is that from fifty to sixty per cent. can be taught speech to the extent of being able to converse with their teachers and members of their families. A small proportion of these fifty per cent. can become proficient enough in speech to converse freely with strangers. We are speaking of those congenitally and totally deaf. The semi-deaf and those who become deaf after the habit of speech has become fixed, can do much better. It will probably be generations before the problem is solved, if, indeed, it ever will be solved. Educators of the deaf differ in opinion as to others do. The schools using different methods put forth the greater efforts to show the best results. The pupils are the beneficiaries of this rivalry, and their friends need not grieve if this emulation keeps all schools out of a rut and on the highway of progress."

Some time ago we mentioned that John White, a char-cter about the Institution, had been taken to the Home, and that his time on earth would soon terminate. The end came to him Wednesday afternoon. Dropsy was the ailment. His remains were laid away in the Central College Cemetery, about a mile from the village. He entered the Institution in 1857, at the age of 18, and left it four years later. He was 62 years old when he died.

Miss Anna H. Clark, for the past four years a teacher in the oral department of the school, tendered her resignation Friday. Cause she will be married; the latter part of this month, to a gentleman of this city—Mr. J. M. Steward takes her class. Miss G. Dickerson is transferred to the First Primary, and Miss Reese, who since Fall has been a normal student, and doing substitute work, is assigned to the 4th Primary Class.

The entertainment given Tuesday evening for the Board of Trade by pupils of the Institution, proved a very creditable affair. Every piece on the programme was enjoyed.

The State Journal said of it:

"The pupils of the State Institution for the Deaf entertained a large audience at the Board of Trade auditorium on Tuesday evening. The entertainment, which was given under the direction of Hon. J. W. Jones, superintendent of the institution, was tendered by the directors of the Board of Trade to the members and their families."

"The exhibition given by the children was very pleasing. From the apparent ease with which they played their parts, no one would have suspected for one moment that they can neither hear nor speak. The recitations were made with such a spirit and grace that even a person who has no knowledge of the sign language could almost read the meaning of the gestures. Remarkable skill was shown in lip-reading and speech, and in blackboard exercises in English, Latin, and algebra. Little Winnie Jones was very charming in her dance and pantomime song, "Comin' Thro' the Rye," and the flag drill by 16 girls was very well executed. Miss Louise Berry acted as pianist and J. P. Byers as soloist."

A boat load of coal has just been anchored at the Institution dock, and will be placed in the coal pocket adjacent to the Power House in a few days. The steady demand for fuel has been greater this year than ever before. During eleven months, the furnaces have consumed over thirteen hundred tons.

Duncan Angus Cameron, a Gallaudet College student, from Wisconsin, is spending the Easter recess in New York. He was at St. Ann's Church on Easter Day. On Saturday he visited the New York Institution. He left for Washington Monday.

Cadet Eldridge, Isbell and McAllister saw Buffalo Bill's aggregation of untried talent, at the matinee performance in Madison Square Garden, on Saturday.

Cadet Powell thought "Uncle Tom's Cabin" the greater attraction, and went to the Academy of Music. Several other deaf-mutes were there during the week.

The Gardening classes are busy as never before this month. With the aid of their instructor, they are beautifying the grounds and making ready to transplant the flowers which have been cultivated during the winter in the greenhouses.

On Friday, April 12th, seven or eight boys will go to Columbia College, to exhibit the akoulalion before a board of electrical experts, among whom, it is expected, will be Edison, Tesla, Pupin, and others.

Miss Balch, a teacher connected with the school for the deaf at Providence, R. I., was at Fanwood during the week, taking notes on methods of instruction.

Many of the teachers availed themselves of the opportunity given by the respite from class-room duty during Easter week to visit their homes.

Chaim Schatzkin enjoyed a great

Services in the Diocese of Albany.

SUNDAY, APRIL 14th.

3:30 P. M.—St. George's, Schenectady.

7:30 P. M.—St. John's, Johnston.

We blame others for slight things and overlook greater in ourselves.—Thomas A. Kempis.

## FANWOOD.

**How Easter Day Was Observed.**

**CLEVER CARPENTER APPRENTICES.**

**Minor Mention.**

The platform of the Institution chapel was most beautifully and tastefully decorated with flowers on Easter Sunday. There was one massive bank of potted Easter lilies, hydrangeas, white and yellow daisies, and spirea, that stretched the full width of the platform. They were requisitioned from the Institution greenhouses for the occasion. Most of the pupils had gone home home to spend the recess which is always observed at Eastertide, but those who remained were treated to an unusually interesting discourse appropriate to the day, in the morning, when the story of the Resurrection was told in the most impressive eloquence that the silent language is capable of. In the evening the lesson taught by the flowers was elucidated, and the true significance of flowers at Eastertide—the resurrection of life in all its glory after the chill of winter—proved a topic that kept the interested attention of all. It was a happy and edified group of children that Morpheus, the god of sleep, presided over in the dormitories on Sunday night.

The boys in the carpenter shop are putting the finishing touches to a two-story house for the girls' kindergarten. The house, of course, is in miniature—three feet high—with peak roof, doors and stairway. The little kindergarten girls will furnish it. There is a good deal of new work besides the house, which shows the skill of the boys and the practical character of the instruction. Several cherry writing desks are in different stages of completion. One is finished except the polishing; and for smooth finish, finely-fitting drawers, and general appearance, it is a very creditable exhibit. A new and large walnut table for one of the dining rooms, also shows skill in execution. The legs were made on the turning lathe, in which several of the boys have become experts. Some of the work they turn out is quite elaborate in pattern. They also do very nice work with the jig saw. All the doors and sashes required about the buildings are the product of the boys in the school of carpentry. Taken altogether, the carpenter shop makes quite a good showing.

Steward Wilcox and Mrs. Wilcox attended Buffalo Bill's Show on Monday night. The thrilling feats performed by the equestrians and the hair-raising spectacle and clamor in the reproduction of the "Capture of Pekin," are enough to rejuvenate the heart of any cotton-whiskered pirate that has ever trod the main deck.

By accident we had the pleasure of making a Mr. Davis' acquaintance recently. Mr. Davis is a hearing gentleman living in E. St. Louis. He used to know quite a number of deaf persons in Philadelphia, where he came from, among others Tom Breen. He mentioned him so often we were very sorry he was not of the party. Mr. Davis had not used his fingers as a means of conversation for about fifteen years, but he spelt clearly enough to be readily understood. He is a nice gentleman, and we hope to meet him more often.

ARAMIS.

## An Amused Foe.

The proprietor of a small store in New York owns a black kitten that cultivates a habit of squatting on its haunches like a bear or kangaroo and then sparring with its forepaws as if it had taken lesson from a pugilist. The Telegram tells how the kitten conquered a big dog.

A gentleman took into the store an enormous black dog, half Newfoundland, half collie, fat, good natured and intelligent. The tiny kitten, instead of bolting at once for shelter, retreated a few paces, sat erect on its hind legs and puts its "fists" in an attitude of defiance.

The contrast in size between the two was intensely amusing. It reminded one of Jack the Giant Killer preparing to demolish a giant.

Slowly and without a sign of excitability the huge dog walked as far as his chain would allow him and gazed intently at the kitten and its odd posture. Then, as the comicality of the situation struck him, he turned his head and shoulders around to the spectators, and if animal ever laughed in the world that dog assuredly did so then and there. He neither barked nor growled, but indulged in a low chuckle, while mouth and eyes beamed with merriment.



## GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for \$48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work.

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Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 557 West 145th Street, New York City.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Mr. F. L. Sellney, Deaf-Mutes' Register, Rome, N. Y.

Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

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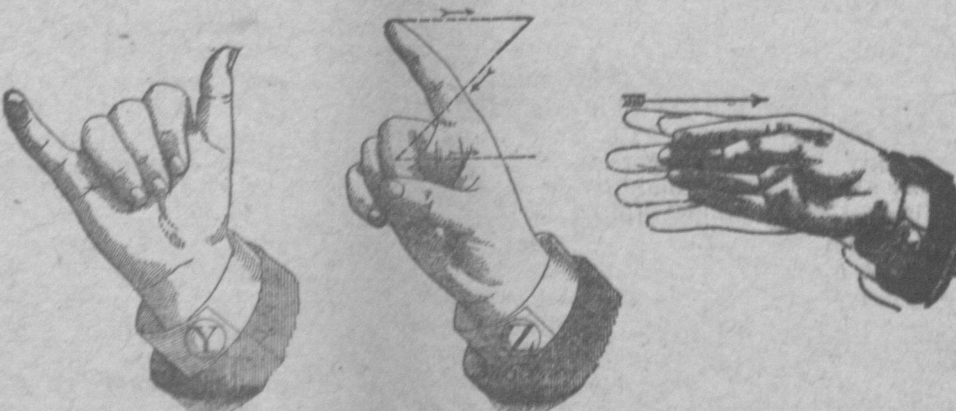
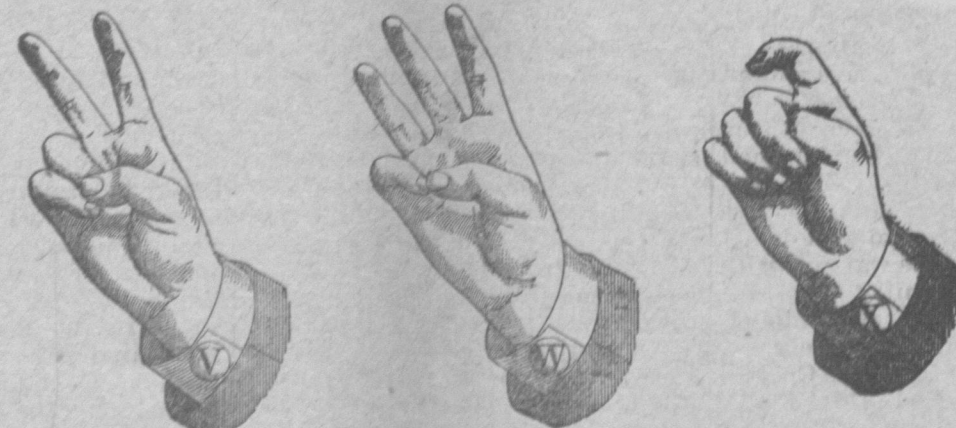
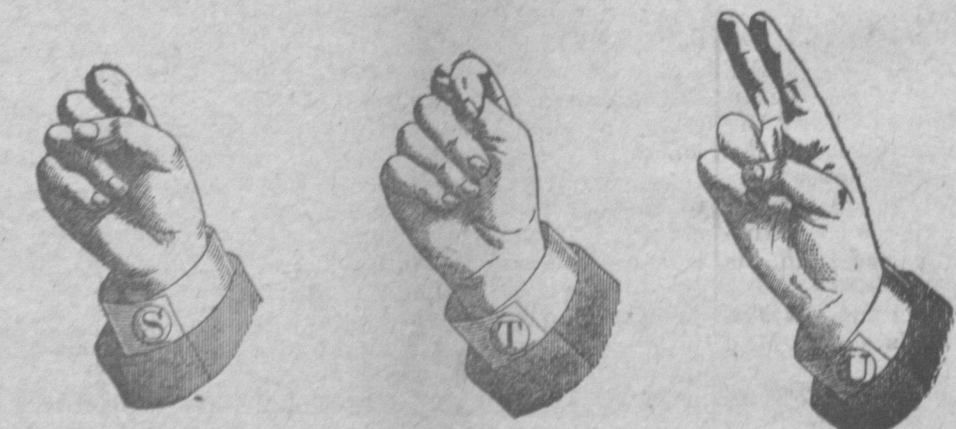
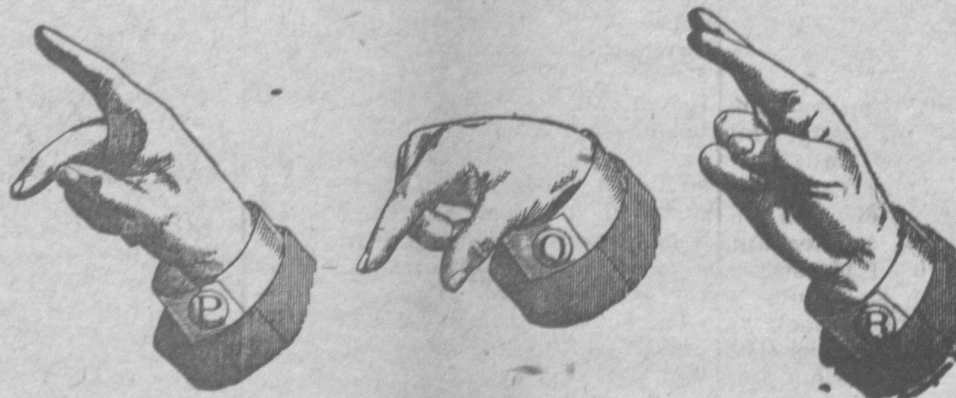
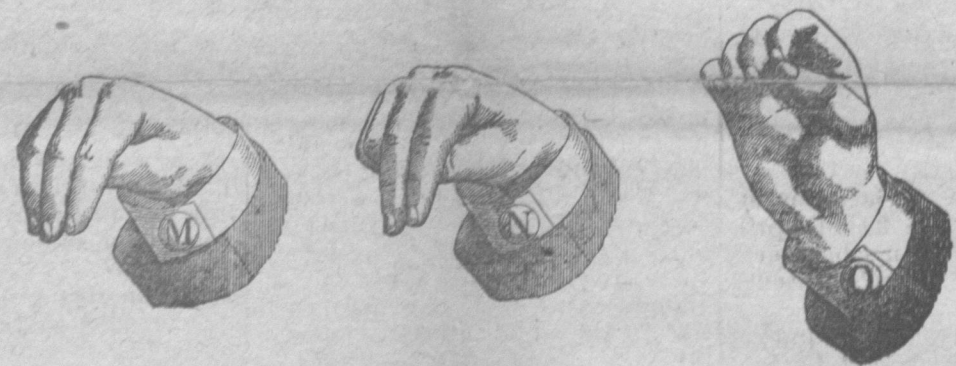
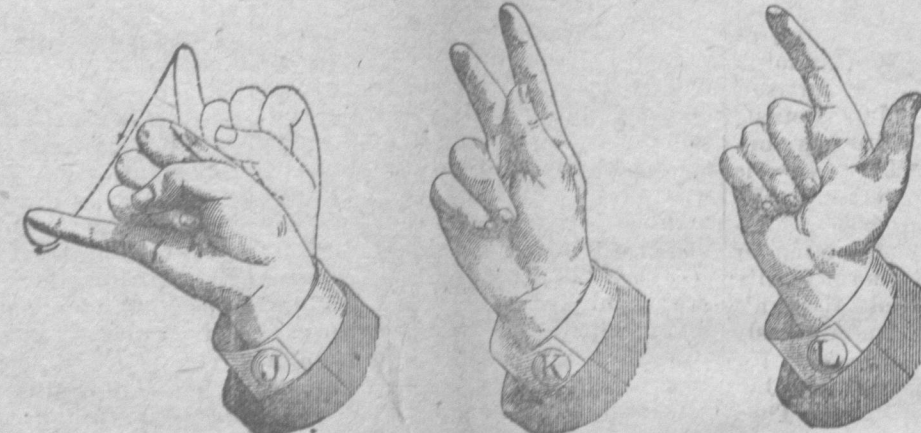
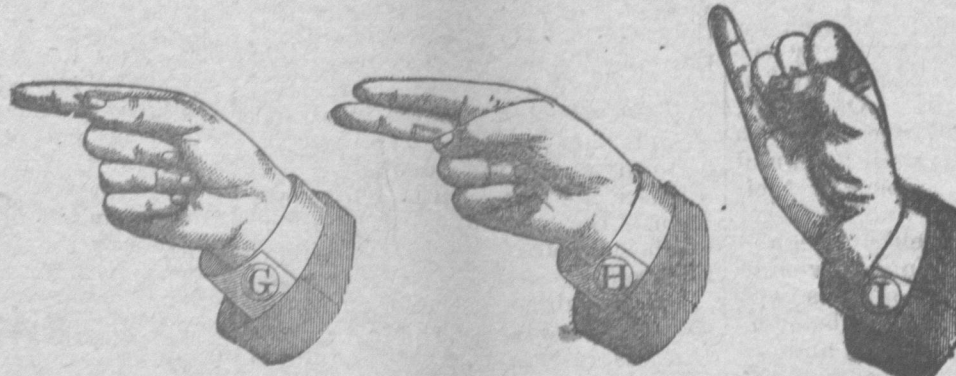
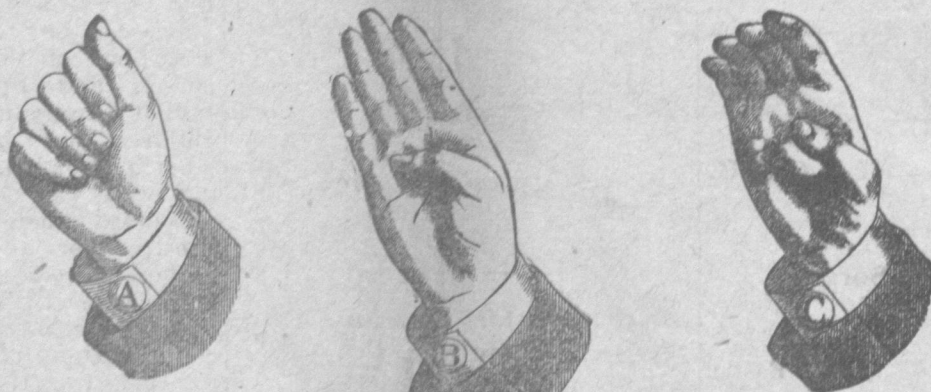
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